WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO POLITICS. LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MERCANTILE AFFAIRS AND USEFUL READING

"The Squatter claims the same Sovereignty in the Territories that he possessed in the States," .

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ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1855.

The Squatter Sovereign,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY H. STRINGFELLOW & E. S. MELLEY.

Publication Office, in Squatter Sovereign young and devoted wife.

Building, No. 3. Atchison Street. "Ruined! why Robert,

Teams: Two dollars per annum, invariably in advance. Single copies 5 cents, twelve copies for fifty cents.

To Clubs: Five copies will be sent to one address for \$9. Ten to one address for \$17.—
Eventy to one address for \$32. Forty to one address for \$60. Money may be sent by mail, at the risk

Postmasters are requested to act as our

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Announcing Candidates for office, in divance, \$3. If inserted on a credit, candidates "O, it was a strictly business trail be charged eight dollars.

"O, it was a strictly business transaction, rather complicated in its details, and I don't think you would understand it if I explained it." replied D.

Advertisements not marked on the copy or a specific number of insertions, will be con-inued until ordered out, and payment exacted

All advertisements, must be paid for in drance, or at the expiration of three months. All letters addressed to the Editors and the POST PAID, to receive attention. The Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may continue their periodicals, the publisher may continue their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible, till they have settled the bill and ordered them discontinued.

Anything you desire to conceal," said Mrs Wilson, with a gentle reproach in her occasion of her husband's sorrows."

"Forgive me, Angely," replied the husband, imprinting a tender kiss upon her lips; "forgive me, and I will tell you all."

"Nay love, I ask it not." Subscribers who do not give express no

tinned.

4. If subscribers remove to other places witheut informing the publisher, and the papers are
sent to the former direction, they are held res-

ponsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facia

The Poet's Column.

From the Star Spangled Banner.

To a Coquette. BY GEO. W. COTHRAN.

Pure as crystal water flowing
From the grey old granite hills—
Pure as rainbow hues of heaven,
Is the love my bosom fills. No more true the faithful magnet,

Pointing ever to the pole, Than the radiant love that reigneth in the temple of my soul.

Fervent as an angel's prayer,
Bright as hope's propitious star,
Beautiful as evening blushes,
Or sweet morning's gorgeous car.

With a love thus pure and holy-With a love thus fervent, true— Once, fair maiden, did I love thee, But no more, FALSE ONE—adieu!

EVERGREENS.

When summer's sunny hues adors Sky, forest, hill and meadow, The foliage of the evergreens,, In contrast, seems a shadow.

But when the tints of autumn have Their sober reign asserted,
The landscape that cold shadow shows
Into a light converted.

Thus thoughts that frown upon our mi Will smile upon our sorrow, And many dark fears of to-day May be bright hope ts-morrow.

From Home Again.

From home again, from home again, And on a foreign shore,
And oh! the thoughts come swelling up,
We'll meet our friends no more.

You far from here,
You shed the tear,
We shed the tear,
When from them we were riven;
But blessed thought,
With triumph fraught.
We'll meet them all in Heaven!

From home again, from home again.

And waters swell between;
But yet our thoughts they wonder back
Where we've so happy been.

But there's a star That shin: afar, That kindly cheers us on;

We hope to meet, At Jesus' feet, The friends we left at home.

The following, by Richard Chris h, has often been printed, but cannot be esented too often:-

Have thou no other gods but me: Have thou no other gods but me:
Unto no image bow thy knee:
Take not the name of God in vain:
Do not the Sabbath day profane:
Homor thy father and mother too,
And see that thou no murder do.
From vite adultery keep thee clean;
And steal not, though thy state be mean.
Bear no false witness,—shun that blot;
What is thy neighbor's covet not.
Write these thy laws, Lord, in my heart,
And let me not from them depart.

A BAD SPECULATION: OR, THE DARK STRANGER.

CHAPTER I.

"Ah, Angely, I am ruined-utterly ruined!" exclaimed Robert Wilson to his

"Ruined! why Robert, what can have happened? I thought you were doing so with the deepest anxiety depicted upon her fair features.

"And so I am, my love; but in an unlucky moment I embarked in a speculation which has proved unfortunate, and every

dollar I possess is gone. "Why have you not told me of this be-

fore, Robert 3" "I wished not to pain you, love. "I fear you have been imprudent; nay,

I will not reproach you." "I have hoped until now that I should be able to redeem myself. By risking a few hundred dollars more, I feel confident that I could retrieve my losses, and come out bright again; but alas! I have not another dollar in the world."

And the young husband looked anxiously at his wife.

"What kind of a speculation was it, Robert ?" asked his wife, as a slight mis-

"I am not so dull of comprehension that

I cannot understand an ordinary business "No, my dear, I know you would understand it better than ladies generally

would, but it is very intricate-very." "I will not insist, Robert, upon knowing anything you desire to conceal," said Mrs Wilson, with a gentle reproach in her some to but methinks a wife ought to know the

"Nay love, I ask it not; I am satisfied

now. And is there no hope ?" "If I had two hundred dollars, I feel perfectly confident that I should redeem myself."

'Is there no risk, Robert ?" "I will be candid, Angely; there some risk."

"I will get you the money, Robert."

"My own true wife!" This conversation occurred at the house of a young New York shop-keeper. He had been married to a young, gentle-heart-

ed girl, only a year before, during which period they had lived in uninterrupted happiness.

The young wife had no suspicion that the clouds of adversity were lowering over their joyous home until her husband had communicated the fact. For some weeks, however, she had noticed that Robert was more than usually dull. Once or twice n week he had absented himself from her side in the evening, alleging that his business demanded his extra attention.

Angeline Wilson, at the time of he marriage, was the possessor of a small sum of money, bequeathed to her by her father. It had been settled upon her, so that her husband could not control it, and could spend no portion of it without her sanc-

The young shop-keeper's business had prospered beyond his most sanguine expectations, so that his devoted wife, who would willingly have placed her little for tune in his hands, saw no occasion to withdraw it from her uncle, in whose possession

it was not only deemed to be safely invested, but was producing a handsome interest. Robert Wilson was a whole-souled

young man, without a selfish thought in his composition. He had married Angeline for herself alone, and hardly bestowed a thought upon her portion.

But the "bad speculation" had worried him exceedingly. All the ready money he could command had been exhausted, and in his extremity, the thought occurred nervously on again. to him that his wife could supply his wants. entirely repugnant, that he only had the ful of it; he could hope for no more. courage to hint at the service she might As he paced the gaily thronged hall, he

basely deceived her.

well in your business;" returned the wife, a hope of retrieving himself, the demon of the medium size. mammon within, prompted him to sin again.

> Turning down Park Place, he entered one of those gambling hells, which are the curse of enlightened America. Again he paused on the steps of the magnificent establishment, to silence the upbraidings of his conscience. The beautiful loving expression of his wife, languishing away the tedious hours of his absence in lonely misery, haunted him.

> But the usual consolation, the oft-repeated resolve of the erring soul, "only this time and then I will forever abandon the way of the transgressor," came to urge

By the gas light in the street, he observed dark form, closely muffled in the ample folds of a Spanish cloak, approaching the spot where he stood. The stranger paused by his side, glanced intently at him, and then entered the saloon.

He followed him; the hall flashed with brilliant lights, and the gay and fashionable of the metropolis thronged the scene. Men smiled as tho' the place was not the gate of hell itself. The old and respectable of the bar and the forum, and the exchange, were there countenancing by their presence and example the iniquity practiced within those gilded walls.

Robert Wilson shuddered as he entered the saloon. Yet why should he shrink from the scene in which the respectable men of the community hestated not to min-

Poor, simple young man! his soul bac not yet come to believe that wealth, station, and the honors of the world can sat isfy sin and hallow iniquity.

In an unguarded hour he had been lured into this "den of thieves," by a man of good standing in society-the importer from whom he had purchased many of his goods, and who held his notes in payment

He had hazarded a few dollars, though nis conscience smote him all the while.-He won: he was in the hands of those who were experienced in the management of unsuspecting dupes. He went away with his pockets well lined with the fruits

of his unhallowed gains. Inflated by the ambition to become suddenly rich, he went again, and again he

The devil lured him on. With a firm resolution to abandon these visits when he should have added the gains of one more night to his previous accumulation, he vent a third time. If he succeeded on nis occasion as he had on the two previous rights, he should be able to pay the only maining note he owed. The prospects of freeing himself entirely from debt, suddenly and without labor, tempted him to

ngage once again in the exciting game. But the gambers had let him run the hole length of his rope. On the third night he lost-lost all he had before won! All his fine fancies were thus dashed to the ground. But the hope of freeing himself from debt had taken strong hold of his magination, and he could not so easily

Again he went, trusting that the chances of the game would again favor him-again and again he went, till all his available means were sacrificed. The gamblers adroitly permitted him to win a few dollars occasionally, and thus his hopes were

All were gone, but the passion of gaming had gained intensity as his worldly mbstance melted away.

Uneasily he strolled among the gambling tables, now pausing to glance for an instant at the game, and then hurrying

He had two hundred dollars in his pock-The idea of asking her relief, was to a et, and-humiliating reflection !- it had man of his high-strung temperament, so been given by his wife. He must be care-

discovered the dark looking stranger, who had confronted him at the entrance of the saloon, alone at one of the marble tables.

With the money in his pocket, which The eye of the dark stranger being sud-Angely had procured for him, Robert denly rested sharply upon him. It was a down by the terrible agony that prayed Wilson hastened down Broadway. At dark, deeply expressive, blue eye-it upon him, he conducted his mysteric cast a furtive glance around him. Evi- glance, he knew not why, had riveted him clock struck eleven as they entered. dently he was much sgitated. He tho't to the spot, and he stood tremulously gaz- "Your wife is not at home," said the

smote him. She was all love and gentle- sonage was decidedly white. His beard, gely was not in her accustomed seat by the ness, sincerity and confidence, and he had jet black, entirely covered the sides and fire. Full of painful misgiving, why, he lower part of the face, even to the contour knew not, he hastened to her apartment her feet, and beg her forgiveness? Such gracefully down over the chin. Over his trace of her to be discovered.

> CHAPTER 11 "Play?" said the stranger in a low gettural voice, not unmingled with softness. Robert Wilson involuntarily seated him elf opposite the dark stranger. With his gloved hand, the stranger

placed a fifty dollar bill on the table. "Highest wins," said he, laconically, as e pushed the dice box over to Robert.

This was certainly an irregular game and an irregular method of proceeding ;but it was sumple, and in this respect was preferable to him, so he placed a corresponding amount by the side of it.

Robert shook the dice, and cast them upon the table.

"Twelve," said the stranger, as he hook up the box and made his throw. "Eighteen," continued he, sweeping the stakes from the table.

The next throw Robert won. The stake was doubled; he won again. Maddened by excitement he placed all the money he had on the table. The darkvisaged stranger, without moving a muscle of his brow, covered it.

At one fell swoop, Robert was penniless Rising from the table in a paroxysm o

disappointment he was about to rush from the scene.

"I have not a dollar," replied Robert, bitterly.

"Your watch." "No," replied Robert, firmly, "it is my

"Your luck will change again." The young man hesitated. "Sure to change," continued the stran-

With a desperate effort, Robert dres

the watch from his pocket. "Seventy-five dollars," said he tremu

The dice descended Robert won!

For several successive throws he won but staking all again he was once more

The watch was put down again-it wa lost! Robert was in despair.

"You have a wife?" said the stranger "I have-God forgive me!" replied the ruined husband, in a burst of bitterness. "Of course you love her not, or you would not be here," continued the stranger,

"I do love her-as I love my ovo soul xclaimed Robert, perplexed by the singular turn the conversation had taken.

The character of the professional gambler was too well known to him, not to sus pect that the dark stranger had some obect in view in these inquiries. These fearless tales of gamblers who have staked money against the honor of a wife, flashed, across his mind, and he shuddered t think how near he stood to the fatal precipice, which might hurl him in his mad-

ness into deeper dishonor "You would have her know what vo have done!" said the stranger calmly.

"Not for the world." "Then play again; your chance is

"I have not a shilling." "I will lend you."

"On what security," asked Robert embling for the answer. "Mortgage me your stock of goods "

"You know me, then ?" "No; you are a shopkeeper."

The stranger threw him three hundred In ten minutes it was all lost!

"The mortgage," said the dark being "Can we make it here I" asked Robert, overwhelmed with anguish.

"No; I will go to your house." "Impossible! not for the world." "But I will ?" said the stranger, sternly. "By heaven ! you shall not." "Hist! you shall be exposed."

Robt, was obliged to consent, and borne the corner of Park Place he paused, and seemed not unfamiliar to him. The companion to his once happy home. The the next street, I can kill two birds with pare a bright and prosperous future. Let dise Regained and then he gets on his high-

Should be not return, throw himself at of the mouth. It was very long and carled to see if she had retired; there was no of the Territory, was performed at Lein building up and ornamenting cuies—
or feet, and beg her forgiveness? Such gracefully down over the chin. Over his trace of her to be discovered. a course was certainly the most grateful to head he wore a cap, from beneath which, bis erring, penitent soul; but he had made long, black, glossy curls floated down over the strange gambler seated by the fire, in- a large concourse of citizens. The Gova "bad speculation," and while there was his coat collar. In stature he was below tently pouring over the pages of a book ernor's remarks upon the occasion were orable competition, mutually beneficial to he had taken from the centre table. very appropriate, and well received. At all, prejudicial to none. I congratulate a Left you, I should say; women are so a meeting subsequently held, at which the citizens of Lecompton and surroundhe had taken from the centre table. ame," replied the stranger, sernly. "Left me! no!" exclaimed Robert, A Halderman, Esq., Gen. G. W. Clarke the prospect of a speedy completion of easting himself into a chair, and venting and Wm. Rumbold, Esq., were appointed the work which we have this day comin deep groans the anguish of his soul.

> "I will write it in my room," replied GOV. SHANNON'S REMARKS. was arrested Friday night, at a house of Wining away the tears which coursed lown his haggard cheek, he picked out a blank mortgage from his papers, and pro-

ceeded to fill it out. The task completed, he returned to the sitting room. As he opened the door he was startled back with astonishment at beholding Angely, seated by the grate, reading the ast number of Harper!" was broken.) "Why, Robert, I did not know you had ot home," said she, rising and placing a chair before the fire where his slippers

The dark stranger was not then there. "What is the matter with you, Robert now strangely you appear," continued his

lay, ready for him to put his feet into.

"The mortgage," continued the stran-

he young man, leaving the apartment.

ger, sharply.

"Do I?" and Robert started round him in wild amazement. Where was the stranger?

"I did not know you were here, Angely." stammered he. "I have been out awhile this evening but I came in just as the clock struck ele-

"So did I," answered he, more conused than before. "Where is Mr .--he gentleman who came home with me?"

"I have not seen any gentleman."

"I came in at eleven with-" "What time is it now, Robert?" The watch-his wife,s watch, it was

"I have it; it is half past eleven," said Angely, taking the watch from her pock-

"Your watch-I left-"

Robert staggared back in amazement. "What is the matter with you, Robert? fortable homes for our citizens, suitable to you are crazy I should say."

"That watch"-Robert paused. "Well," said Angely, beginning to the propagation of religion and the eduvear a mysterious, mischievous look, 'how

goes your speculation? "Badly, my dear," replied Robert with

look of blank wonder. "What paper have you in your hand?" secretary," and he left the room to get at least in the intelligence, enterprise and the ugly document out of the way.

utes, but when he returned, the dark stranger of the gambling hell sat at the Robert began to think he was dealing

He was not absent more than five min-

with the devil "The mortgage!" said the stranger, in his low, deep, tones. "Who are you, sir, man or devil-who

re you?" exclaimed the bewildered young equal distance East and West, and where nan, rushing toward the dark form. But before he could reach it, the form shook off the dark cloak, and the whise more agricultural capabilities? The cap-

stood it all. "Are you cured Robert?" said she smiling mischievously. And then using the possessing at the same time a salubrious deep tones of the dark stranger, she con- climate, with an abundance of rock and love her not, or you would not be here, site materials for building up, improving Robert," and the gentle-hearted wife we have every reason, under providence, desire to accommodate, read as follows: twined her arms around his neck, and to predict for this city, and the surround-

kissed his cheek. "Aiways forgiving as the spirit of mercy-I do not deserve your forgiveness, Angely."

A DEAD SHOT .- A physician who re- exist between members of the same posides in the southern portion of the city, litical family. Tecumsch and Lawrence, "stop, I say; that letter's for me, here's upon visiting a patient at the extreme your former rivals for the capitol, both your five cents, and fork that 'ere docunorth, was asked by the sick man "if he have their advantages and their resources. ment over " And amid the general largin did not find it very inconvenient to come They too are surrounded by a country e- of the bystanders," he mizzled. a distance."

one stone."

Imposing Ceremony.

upon the foundation of the future Capitol the country, by which each is surrounded lication, which was complied with, and of our present prospects and expectations. we herewith furnish the same:

and venerable custom, which has long of the city, in male attire. She had donn'd been observed in the civilized countries of the pants, and was apparently conting the world, at the commencement of edisquite a splurge when arrested. She tells fices designed for public use; we are her story thus: Her name is Emma Far-

about to perform the ceremony of breaking row; she resides in St. Joseph, and her the ground for the future capitol of the husband came to this city some mentils Territory of Kansas, (here the ground ago, since which she has not seen him.--Upon this beautiful plat of ground, sur- mistress, and that they were living in this rounded by hill and dale, woodland and city as a man and wife, at the house alprairie, is destined soon to rise, a build- luded to. She would not believe the stateing which in appearance and utillity will ment, but resolved to come to the city and do honor to the architect and credit to all investigate the matter herself. In order who are concerned in its design and con- to carry out her plans, she had a suit of struction; and furnish to the future legis- clothing made to order, dressed herself laters of our country and the officers of up in man's apparel, and came down your government all the conveniences ne- here. She had just storted on her miscessary to a prompt performance of their sion, and was about entering the house. various official duties. In twelve months where her leige lord was reported to be from this, we confidently expect to have staying, when some police officers arresthe capitol erected and inclosed: present ted her. That is her story, and if good ing an appearance of which the civizens looks is a sign of trath, she must have of the Territory may justly be proud-a: told nothing but tacts .- [St. Louis Her'd. ornament to this young city, and a visible monument attesting the energy, enterurise and architectural taste and renius of the age in which we live. We have every reason to anticipate that withweek with thee!" in the same time, you will see here and "But how wilt thou get it?" said the there and there around this capitol, springing into existence as it were by the hand of magic, the comfortable private dwellings, the business house, the church, the school house and temple of justice, furnishing additional proof of the wonderful merican race, and at the same time com- deal of his own darking, "don't you dance. accommodate all the business transactions said Mr. Webster in his peculiar manner. of life, for the administration of the law, "I never had the capacity to learn how, cation of the youth of the city. We confidently hope to see in a few years, here where we this day stand surrounded by "Nothing-that is-I will put it in my will rival, if not in wealth and population. 'ud great awersion t' all kinds of business.'

the primeval forest and natural meadow. a city spring up, around this capitol, which virtue of its citizens, and in all the comforts and conveniences of life, the most prosperous cities of the older and more advanced portions of our country. And why should we doubt the realization of these anticipations? Look at the natural nean wheat hereafter, as that escaped the by which we ate, on all sides, surrounded, uantly : Take the Territory of Kansas for two will you find on the surface of this globe a country of equal extent, possessing The spell was dissolved. He under- This city is surrounded in all directions by a country of unsurpassed fertillity, which must to a great extent be tributary to it, long as you can."

> ing country a bright and prosperous fu- pin'. I take my pen in Hand to inform you that we are all well, and hope you are Let no jealousies exist between this injoyin' the same blessin'. I am sorry to and neighboring towns and cittes, to mar here you have been on another drunken the harmony and good will that ought to spreequally rich and productive. Nature has

a competition in the development of the The ceremony of breaking the ground great and almost unlimited resources of

Chief Justice Lecompte presided, John ing country, and the people of Kansas on a committee to wait upon the Governor, menced, and hope that nothing may ocand solicit a copy of his remarks for pub- cur to defeat or postpone the realization

ROMANTIC.-A very handsome lady GENTLEMAN: In pursuance of an old questionable character, in the lower part She heard that he had taken himself a

> A Quit Home .- A bickering pair of Quakers were lately heard in high controversy, the husband exclaiming: "I am determined to have one quiet

sunting spouse, in reiteration, which married ladies so provokingly indulge in. "I will keep thee a week after thou art

dead was the Quaker's rejoinder. Daniel Webster was cace asked sir? I never see you daucing." "No."

"This war," said a commercial gentleman to a dandy, "will be a terrible hindrance to all kinds of business." Danly-"Dassay, d'lighted to 'ear it-always

Da An old farmer, standing on the corner, was terribly out of humor because he had lost all his wheat by the weevil for two successive years. He was advised by a hystander to sow Mediterraresources and capabilities of the country ravages of the insect. He replied indir-

"No. sir. I'll be darned if I do-I can handred miles North and South and an stand it as long as the weevil can, and I will "- Woosier Dem.

That farmer was a brother to the fellow who had a sore toe, which despite all bread and milk poultices, or soothing "pain exkers and the wig, and his wire stood be- itol of such a Territory cannot fail to ad- tractors," would ache-ache. Finally the vance rapidly in population and wealth, sufferer got desperate, and giving his sore "something to ache for," exclaimed-

There, cuss you, ache; I can stand it as

A rather amusing scepe was witnesed at the Columbus, Ohio, post-office the othtinued. "You have a wife, of course you timber, easy of access, and all the requi- er morning. A rough, uncontin-locking customer inquired for a letter at the gener-Ah. Robert, that alone saved you; you and ornamenting a great city. With the al delivery. He received one, and not confessed your love, even in your gamb. advantages, furnished by the hand of na- being sure that it was for him, he asked ling hell. In making baste to be rich you ture, with an industrious and enterprising the clerk to read a few lines to him. The have been lead astray. But I forgive you population constantly arriving amongst us, post-master, with his usual urbanity and

"Dear S-: This letter comes a hon-

"Not at all, sir," replied the son of Es- been to them, as liberal in her gifts as to An editor down East has been culapius, "for having another patient in Lecompton. They too may justly antici- courting and says it remided him of Parano narrow minded jealousy enter into the beeled boots and exclams: "Hugging a "Can you, sir?" replied the invalid; competition that will naturally exist be- blue-cyed girl on a piece of fresh cut cloof his loving wife at home. ing at the stranger.

He had deceived her, and his conscience to find that An
immediately dismissed him.

The complection of the mysterious per
Robert was surprised to find that An
immediately dismissed him.